

[11-25-1984 - p. 3 - SRP & DWP]

Towards the end of the ride I got very tired. We arrived at the Golf course at dark & WSP immediately went over & released Pluto & fed & watered him & then turned on the television. HARP had her daily apple. I took my leave.

HARP & WSP were ^{much} better spirits today than they were at Thanksgiving. They were ^{today} less beaten down by the RTP problem than they were on Thursday & Friday last. As difficult as they both can be at times, I must say that I was happy to see them less beaten down than they were last week. Ultimately, I decided to go on the ride because I knew that having me in the back seat, Chattering away & responding, would do them both a world of good. So much for Robert the martyr!

As I'm sure you are aware (!!!) — deer hunting season begins at sunrise tomorrow. I'm sure that even as I write these lines (8 PM on 11/25/84) there are ^{already} clusters of deer hunters perched in trees everywhere in the area, ^{waiting for the day to break.} There's even a deer platform/perch for hunters/deer stand in a tree at the SE corner of the meadow out back. No great American macho-/macho/-being-castrated-soundough experience — shoot and drag home the family dinner. I wonder how many of them actually eat the deer that they shoot.

The Gift Card from White Flower Farm arrived. The lilies will be shipped in late spring; the gladiolus and freesia will be shipped in late November. They have an address for me which is not correct:

S. ROBERT POWELL
8 Hendrick Lane
PO Box 161
Carltondale, PA 18407-0000

Note: 11:26:84 - 845 AM. White Flower Farm just telephoned me & we settled the address question.

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I'm sure that the bulbs will make their way to me OK, but it is curious that they have the 8 Hendrick Lane; also my zip code is — 18407-0161, as you know. Perhaps you should drop them a post card: the order No. is 01094-01.

The Mondak balloon arch is glorious. One can buy 100 balloons for practically nothing. Yea, to the team & some sort of flexible pole or stick or wire in the solution.

Yurts, hogans, igloos — all sound attractive to me as residences. For my next move... as the lone birds entered their nest for the first time on 11-20-84, by this date they have doubtless carried a bale of hay/twigs/sticks/branches into their nest. Now that you have the lovebird book & have read it, you know (and I learned when I read it before sending it on to you) that they tend to soak their nesting material in water before carrying it into the nest.

Due to deer hunting season, all high schools in the area will, I believe, be closed tomorrow, so I will not, in all probability, "get a call" in the morning. I understand, from my Lakeland High School contact, that the Substitute Teaching calls come fast and furious after Thanksgiving (when the weather gets cold and the regular teachers are inclined to play hockey). Excellent. I'm all set to go.

Wishing you always the best,
I remain —
S. Robert